



DANGER! DANGER!

SO SAYS Mr. Beaver when he slaps his broad tail on the surface of the pond where they have their home. Every one of them stops to look and listen. It is the warning signal for the colony. How often that signal must have sounded its warning in the early days of our country when the Beaver was plentiful and his skin valuable in foreign markets. Today he is protected by laws, and lives happy in his home, built in the water on streams and lakes. He is a very intelligent little fellow, and performs quite wonderful feats at felling trees to use in building his home, and for food. He digs long canals and builds many dams. His teeth are very sharp, and shaped like a chisel for cutting the wood.